BIGNITY OF THE COURT.

Man Cacident of History at 11374 Ht. N. Y., F'fty Yours Ago.

At the last term of court a Chautauseus County lawyer sont a post eard wasterning a picture of the May valle menthouse to a lawyer who had been as attackent in this county nearly haif a manutary ago, and received the followhas in reply. The answer discloses as standard of dignity on the part of The bench so far below anything that proud be tolerated in these times that we see almost forced to admit that the world is improving:

"Thank you for the picture of the Chantauqua courthouse. My first visit to M was about forty-seven or fortymight years ago. Judge George Barkar then a practicing lawyer, went to Mayville on Monday and on Wednesand I followed. The first thing that I any upon the bench as I entered The court-room was a pair of muddy densis near the end of the deak, and a superent later a round face looking When a full moon appeared near the

mether end. "The whole outfit belonged to Judge Martin Grover. He was really sitting green his backbone with his heels on The brach He had got off some joke taughing had sunk so low in his that he had quite disappeared and now was gradually rising. We horame good friends later on and I Junesed, too, the unwisdom of judging to appearances, but as a boy I was and much impressed by what I saw -From the Jamestown (N. Y.) Manning Journal

ON WATCH FOR NEW TOWNS.

Mapid Growth Necessitated Carefulucss on Part of Train Crew.

Agrepos of the mushroom growth of mew towns on the western frontier, a temmotive engineer relates the fol-

The day I was driving my engine mores the prairie when, suddenly, a -musiderable town loomed up ahead. mber- nothing had showed up the

before. "What town's this?" says I to my Mere an.

" Slamed if I know, says Bill. 'It when t here when we went over the sand resterday.

"Well, I slowed down and directly mer pulled into the station where over people were waiting on the platserm to see the first train come in. The conductor came along up front

and says to me: "Jim, first we know we'll be runsing by some important place. Get "Mes town down on your list and I'll met a brakeman out ou the rear platfrom to watch out for towns that spring up after the train gets by!"

Politest People on Earth. I has been said that the French any the most polite people in the world, writes a lady in San Sebastian, but my personal opinion is that the @paniard can beat him.

M you ask your way in the street, was some ordinary woman, sho will alment certainly go out of her way to accompany you down the street and a chefully put you on the right read. The Spaniards are very cheerfal and gay, but they are never vulgrant as we understand the word. Men the men in the streets who mand and frankly stare at a pretty gml do it in a light hearted, pleasant which does not give offense. As terms manners of Spanish men belanging to the best society, they are minorit perfect.

Watch a Spaniard of distinction adstress his mother or any elderly lady you will see a manner which is mender and caressing, and at the mme time exquisitively protective.

Froor Family Exchanges. Wishing to find out along what lines his 12 year-old son's ambition ran, William D. Freer, sporting editor of the Hartford Courant, asked his boy what he intended to be when he grew milder. The boy replied that he hadn't thought of the situation. Thinkthat he might be "a chip of the end block," Mr. Freer said to his son: "New would you like to be a reportwere "Not that kind of work for me, said," Freer, Jr., answered, appearing Remely insulted.

The father laughed and said: "Well, was know, my boy, it takes a man of "mains to become a reporter. working sharply at his "dad," the

grangster quickly replied: "Well, if that is the case, how under the sun ibid you ever turn out to be a re-

"Father" Taylor's Correction. "Father" Taylor, one Sunday, explained the true meaning of the word midanthropy, and announced that a ಪಾರ್ಟೀtion would be taken up the foltowns Sunday, in aid of the poor of

More district. Evidently the collection fell short of *is expectations the following Sunday, I'm before the close of the meeting, he

"Imst Sunday Lexplained to you that the word philanthropy meant the were of our species, but you must have turner-rood me to say spece, which median's accounts for the small colaretion, and you will prove, I hope, und rou are no longer laboring under ter mistake**

Had the Same Result.

he a coorgia town where prohibithe prevents a man was acrested three mass in one day charged with being worth on the streets

"Where did you get the whisky?" athed the mayor "I didn't drink no whisk?" was the regity Nutho in the west ver henor cens cane fuice, live: regulator, hair

amme, an' red (nk!"-Pittsburg Press

" PIONEER IN FLASH SIGNALS.

Nature Har Provided Antelope With the Apparatus.

Another remarkable detail of the antelope's anatomy is the white area on each buttock. Although it seems at first like the rest of his spots, a mere patch of white coat, it is found to be specialized for an important service. It is composed of hair graded from short in the center to long at the front edges. Under the skin of the part is a circular muscle, by means of which the hair can in a moment be raised and spread radically into two great blooming twin chrysanthemums, more or less flattened at the center. When this is done in bright sunlight they shine like tin pana, giving flashes of light that can be seen further than the animal itself, affording a conspicuous identification mark that muse be of great service to the species.

As soon, therefore, as an antelope sees some strange or thrilling object this muscle acts and the rump patch is instantly changed into a great double disk of white that shines afar like a patch of snow, and by its fisching spreads the alarm. This, it will be seen, is simply a heliograph. Man flatters himself that he was the inventor of flash communication, but he is wrong; the antelope had it first. They used it thousands of generations before man ever dreamed of it.

WIT NOT A VALUABLE ASSET.

At Least It Seldom Wins Popularity for its Possessor.

"Do not long for wit," said a society woman whose opinions are worth listening to. "A witty tongue is often very far from being a prize to its possessor.

"If you knew how much most witty men and women are hated you would never envy their gift. Those who profess to admire them are generally people who have somehow escaped the lash of their criticism. When one of these is at last made a target for the barbed arrow of wit, admiration rapidly changes to dislike.

"One of the most brilliant talkers I ever met-a man full or caustic huhas brought on himself a double Nemesis. Those who have suffered from his shafts detest him, while others, who find themselves dazzled and wearied by his constant scintillations are almost unanimous in regarding him as a bore!"

Work of Real Charity. A circle of young women in one of the large manufacturing cities has carried on for several years most excellent work. They take care of the children of poor sick wamen. thus relieving them of the obstacle to a stay in the hospital. Many tenement house mothers struggle on to death itself rather than leave their little helpless ones until forced to. The young settlement workers, for such is really the principle of their scheme, have rented a house, and as many as possible of the temporary motherless children are received. The girls serve in turn as residents, staying three weeks at a time and being relieved by a system which prevents an entire change at one time of the self-constituted guardians. In the event of the death of the mother the children are further looked after until some permanent arrangement can be made for them.

A Long-Legged Deer.

A huge, finely mounted antiered head hung just above the sideboard in the dining-room. This trophy of some huntsman's skill was fastened so firmly to the wall that the glisten ing neck seemed to be coming right out through the plaster. Robert, who was seeing this decoration for the first time, eyed it with lively curiosity and very evident uneasiness. It looked almost too lifelike for comfort.

Finally the boy, asking to be excused, slipped from his chair, tiptoed into the next room, and then, flushing with embarrassment, returned to his place at the table.

"What's the trouble, Robert?" asked his host.

"I wanted to see," explained candid Robert, "if that animal's legs were really as long as that of if he were standing on something in another

The Size of America. Colonel Abraham Gruber is the mas-

ter of more Irish jokes than any other man in Cyrus, Minn.

"Micky Finnigan, who had been an American citizen for about a year and had traveled about this continent considerably, returned home to Hibernia for a visit. This is the way he described his new country to one of his relatives:

"Phwy, America is so big, begorra, that if you were to dr-ag England three states you would'n lave a mark in the direct, an you ould lose Oirland in one o' thim grireat inland oceans we have, phwatwe call lakes. An' if you had Scotland to get rid of, there are a thousand corners you could hide her in, an' nobody could tell where you had put her except, begorra, for the bad

smell of the whisky

His Shrewd Judgment. An old sea captain was furning over the leaves of a friend's album, when, coming to the photograph of a young lady of whose acquaintance the family were rather proud, he asked what he thought of her

"Aweel," was the old sait's reply, "if I were goin' to mak' a rare stroke o' business. I'd buy that girl for what she's worth, an' sell her for what she thinks she's worth!"

TURNED HIM INTO A FREAK.

Young Man's Unfortunate Experience With a "Hair Wash."

There is a young resident of the upper western section of the town who is blessed with dignity beyond his years, and with a sister whose years, albeit these number but 24, are beyoud her common sense, says the New York Press. One night, having an extra guest, and the sister being away at at seashore, Binks occupied his sister's room for the night. Discovering on her toilet table a bottle marked hair wash, and thinking that perhaps his own not over luxurian crop required attention, he applied the contents of the bottle liberally to his scalp locks, rubbing it in with thor-

The following day, two hours before any business house opened its doors,; an individual with a slouch hat pulled down over his ears and having all the signs of dementia went speeding down town on the subway express. Wildeyed and incoherent he sought the establishment of one of the best hairdressers in town.

He has repeated his visit to the shop every morning since that time and the specialist is slowly removing by occult processes known to his trade, the brilliant gold streaks which were so noticeable amid the jetty black of the remainder of the coiffure.

THEN HE STOPPED LAUGHING.

Wifie's Simple Question Evidently Hard One to Answer.

Five young men went into a store to buy a hat each.

Seeing they were in a joking mood, the clerk said, "Are you married?" They each said, "Yes." "Then I'll give a hat to the one who

can truthfully say he has not kissed any other woman but his own wife since he was married." "Hand over a hat," said one of the

"When were you married?" "Yesterday," was the reply, and the hat was handed over.

party. "I've won it."

One of the others was laughing heartily whilst telling his wife the a but suddenly pulled up when she

"I say, John, how was it you didn't bring one?"

The Ghost of Trichinopoly. The ghost may be seen on most nights between the hours of 11 and 2 on the Tennur road. She is a most beautiful creature who walks out of the river with her clothes all wet, water dripping from her long silken tresses, and she carries in her right hand-no, not a piece of soap nor an antiquated toothbrush- -merely a brass lotah If any person attempts to approach her she merely points the forefinger of her left hand at him and he dies! The ghost was originally one of the temple dancing girls famous all over the town for her striking beauty. The temple authorities raised objections to her bathing there and ordered her to creep out quietly at 11 every night and bathe in the river at Tennur where no one would see her. This she did for some time, but another temple

men riching to the riverside to see her.—Madras Mail.

girl gave away the secret, with the re-

sult that the next night when hathing

she heard the tramp of many feet and

on rushing out to see what was the

matter was accidentally knocked into

the rayer and drowned by the crowd of

Quite Prepared. The members of a ladies' ambulance class were being instructed the other day what to do in the case of a wounded artery in the arm or leg, namely, that the bleeding might be stopped by tying a handkerchief tightly over a pad with the aid of a ruler. The question was then asked:

'How would you proceed in the case of a person bleeding from a bad wound in the head?" To this one of the young ladies vol-

unteered the following decisive rem-

"I would tie a handkerchief round the neck, apply a pad to the throat, and with a ruler inserted under the knot at the back of the neck, tighten the handkerchief till the bleeding ceased."

Defilah's Little Joke.

Samson awakened suddenly and discovered that Delilah was chopping his hair without any regard to the latest styles in the ancient tonsorial par-"What ails you?" thundered Sam-

gon. "Can't you cut my hair straight without taking so many hacks?" Delilah smiled over her huge shears.

"All right, pet," she assured. "After this I will take automobiles." Refusing to crack a smile at Delllah's alleged wit, Samson put on his

shin guards and rushed out to join

a football team. - Chicago Daily News. The Dread of Riches. . The man of ten dollars a week income had just been rejected. Vainly he pleaded to have the case re-

"No George," said the girl, firmly, "I have read that all millionaires begin on ten dollars a week or less, and I deem myself unworthy to be the wife of a millionaire. Some poor fellow with about \$20,000 a year might catch me, though," she added,

Like Attracting Like.

thoughtfully.

"Do you see any good reason why a doctor should not also be a poet"" 'Certainly not, fan't poetry a drug in the market?"

KEEP YOUR DESK CLEAN.

Business Untidiness Sign of Lack of Order and Concentration.

"There's one piece of advice," said the senior partner, "that I'd like togive every young man taking a business position with a deak attached to it. It's this: Keep your desk clean. What I mean by having a desk clean is keeping everything possible of it except that which is related to the matter in hand. I've observed in my time a good many men in their offices, and I can say that with very few exceptions the real men of affairs are those who are free from clutter.

"With a lot of paper in front of you, it's almost a certainty that some hour in the day you're going to be flustered and very likely it will be just when you want a clear head. The old idea that a mass of material every whichway on the desk is a sign that a person is full of business is pretty well outworn. Such & collection not only indicates a lack of order, but also a sign that nervousness may be expected from the man in the chair. What with filing cabinets and other devices no excuse can be offered nowadays for confusion.

"A well ordered desk means a well ordered mind-a mind taking up one thing at a time and giving it the proper attention. It denotes regularity and concentrated, effective effort."

POINTING WAY TO SINNERS.

Preacher's Fervid Words of Warning to His Flock.

The medley fell into an unusual swinging rhythm; the humming rose loud and louder, gathering and adding to itself accidental suggestions; one impromptu phrase of music, which fitted the passing words, was caught up instantly; the congregation was swept away by a hysterical, rhythmical, emotional tice; utterly strange and new, never before heard, an air sprang into being-Frefrain first, then both refrain and line, one swift, bold, strong voice leading on. Their wild emotions strangely stirred, the primilive congregation swept, full tide into such an air as one carries home with him, rolling for days afterward, in his ears.

"My dyin' brederin, way yo' gwine stan'?" shouted the preacher. "Way yo' gwine stan' w'en dey tek de cubbah off'n hell, an' no wawteh noway? Yo'all gwine come er-runnin' and ereryin' Way is muh crown of glory? Wuh is muh long wite robe? Wuh is muh place? But fuh dem wut ain't bin convunted dey ain't gwine ter be no place! Oh, brederin, way will yo stan' een day day?"-John Bennett in the Atlantic.

A Fruitarian Diet. A fruitarian diet consists of the fruit of trees like apples, oranges, bananas and olives, the fruits of bushes (like currants and raspberries), the fruit of plants (like strawberries and melons, lentils and beans and cucumbers), the fruits of grasses (like wheat and barley and maize and oats), the fruits of nut trees (from filbert to cocoanut), together with some earth fruits (like potatoes), and a modicum of vegetables and salada, says the Washington Review. To these may be added butter, milk. honey and chesse, although their production is not so free from risk of centamination and animal infection as is the case with the products of the vegetable kingdom and the world of fruits. Grown under healthy conditions, with diseased specimens easy to detect and remove, it is far more possible to live healthily and well apon a fruitarian dietary than upon the products of the slaughter house.

"Victoria Soup." It was Francatelli, the famous cook of Queen Victoria in early Victorian days, who used to observe casually, when serving a certain soup: "This was the only soup the queen would ever eat while I had the honor of being in her majesty's service." Francatelli's recipe for what he called "Victoria soup," is said to produce a delicious and nourishing form of what, In homely kitchens, would be known as veal broth. To make it, simmer half a pound of pearl barley for two hours in three pints of good veal stock. When the barley is quite soft and dissolved, take out one-third of it into a pan to keep hot, while the remainder is passed through a fine colander. Then put the puree back into the whole barley, add half a pint of cream, season, reheat and serve. Mace, onions and cloves introduced into the stock before the barley is added improve the flavor.

Glass Living Rooms.

Not only for invalids, but for people of good health, the glass room, or sun parlor, is an added blessing and joy in every country house that possesses one. By sun parlor we do not mean the conventional conservatory for plants; we mean a livable, comfortable room for members of the bousehold, where sunshine is the principal attraction. Flowers and plants will be found there, but only as an adjunct to the room, a decoration. Use the room for a breakfast room, a lounging room or a den, as you will, but-build it of glass. The object of the glass room is apparent. Reguiate the temperature, protect yourself from the cold blasts of wind, and you may sit in the sunshine in your sun parlor all the year round, nor do you need to travel to Florida or California to sit on the piazza from October to March. Inclose your plazza.—Country Life in America.

MAY WEAR ANY CORSET.

jewa Supreme Court Decides in Favor of Pretty Actress.

Den Moines, Ia.-Actresses who refuse to wear tights, models who are fickle about the style of their corsets. and baseball players who are given to jumping contracts are upheld by the Iowa supreme court in a decision handed down the other day, the opinion written by Justice Weaver.

It is in the case of a corset company against Helen C. Crosby, in which \$10,000 is demanded because the pretty actress broke her contract to pose in the "curve" corsets at Sioux City, and went to wearing "straight

The case reached the higher court. which said she was entirely right. Her objection to her contract was that the company insisted on an advance man whose reputation or character she did not know. In his opinion Justice Weaver takes occasion to lament the decision of another state, which enjoined Lillian Russell from appearing in one company because she had jumped her contract with another on the ground that the tights they required her to ap-

pear in were too cold. Justice Weaver says that court's action was an "uncharitable conclusion." He also refers to the case of the Philadelphia baseball club against the farfamed Lajote; who was compelled to bat home runs for Philadelphia though his heart was centered in the success of a rival team.

The supreme court in Iowa would be inclined to give him a free pass. In writing his opinion the justice goes into a lengthy dissertation on corsets, which discloses he has made a study of the question at bar.

THIS BRIDE SCORNS SCIENCE.

Stops College Professor from Making Food Tests with Husband.

Berkeley, Cal.—Prof. M. E. Jaffa, the nutrition expert of the University of California, has lost his star subject for nutrition experiments, and is inclined to blame Cupid altogether for the loss, E. M. Tidd formerly an attache of the university, who wan Jaffa's regard by the diligence and zeal with which he carried out Jaffa's directions regarding what foot o car and how to record the results, has described the cause of science. A bride in the Tidd household is responsible. The bride would have sone of Prof Jaffa s "messes" as her husband's food

"He was the greatest subject I ever had," quoth Prof Jaffa, "because he took a genuine interest in the experiments, and used intelligence in the work. He are just the things that were laid out for him, kept close watch on the results, and so his data was very

When Mrs Tidd found that her husband are the things that Prof Jaffa prescribed for him she declared that the programme must be changed She was prepared to cook Mr Tidd three meat and potatoes and vegetables and fruit and bread that a, healthy man needs. She could see no sense in Mr. Tidd's eating for Mr. Jaffa, in the interests of science, and so declared herself. Mr. Tidd gave up the pro-

gramme Table has resigned his place as unlversiti attache also, and now, is en-Berkeley.

ROOM FULL OF GIFTS TO QUEEN.

Stored Away in Palace. London -King Edward is constantly

Golden Caskets, Suver Trowels, Etc.,

presenting his queen with offs, and her majesty never returns from a visit abroad without finding some beautiful piece of jewelry or silver or some object of art The king's latest gift was purchased

from the Austrian exhibition at Earl's Court. It consisted of a complete set of crystal ice cream dishes and large crystal goblets. The dishes and goblets have a narrow gold rim, and on each piece is the initial "A" in gold, surmounted by a crown.

Gifts of this kind the queen makes a point of using at least several times a year, but "public" gifts are never seen or used at ail.

In a vast lumber room at Buckingham palace are golden caskets, silver trowels, presentation albums, pictures and hundreds of odds and ends connected with public functions. At Windsor castle, too, there are now two large rooms packed with goods of a certain value which will be eventually handed down to the prince of Wales.

STEALS LIDS OF MANHOLES.

Indiana Woman Introduces Innovation in Thieving.

Indianapolis, Ind.—An innovation in the way of thieving is credited by the police to Rosa Josephs, a woman of 28, who has been sent to the workhouse for stealing lids from sewer manholes about the city's streets. It is charged that the woman stole four from the streets on the South Side, and it is suspected that more missing lids maight be traced to her efforts in this

The police were mystified by the first report of the thefts. The lids seemed to have taken wings. Finally Detectives Simon and Hauser were detailed on the case. They suspected that the lids might bring a fair price at a junk shop, and after calling at several shops located one. It was found that Mrs. Josephs had sold this lid, and others which she had sold were afterwards located. In all four were found. The lids are worth one dollar apiece, but were sold by the woman for 20 cents each.

ONE ON EDWARD ATKINSON.

Tart Reply to His Gordial Greeting of Old Friend.

The late Edward Atkinson used to tell the following story at his own expense: In his boyhood he was one of a number of boys who used to play ball on the Boston common, which was then against the law. At regular intervals old Erastus Clapp, the constable, would bear down upon the trespassers and put them to flight. The boys used to have great fun with this rather choleric old man-Disastrous

Clapp the boys dubbed him. One day after Mr. Atkinson had grown up into a prosperous and respected business man, while passing along a Boston street in company with a friend, he recognized in a bent and wizened old man the likeness of his old acquaintance, Constable Clapp. Mr. Atkinson immediately addressed the old fellow.

"Don't you remember me, Mr. Clapp?" he asked.

The old man leaned on his atick and surveyed Mr Atkinson coldiv. "Naw," he finally answered, and started to hobble on

"Why, I'm Eddie Atkinson, whom you used to chase off the common years ago. Clapp glared at him suspiciously,

and finally put an end to the interview, much to the amusement of Mr. Atkinson's friend, by saying sharply: "Well, sir, no honest boy ever had, cause to run from me."

NOT IN NEED OF COMMODITY. Young Housewife's Reply Probably

Caused Some Astonishment

A story is told of a young wife who knew little of housekeeping. She was, in consequence of that inexperience, disnosed to stand a bit in awe of the butcher, the baker and the candle stick maker for she felt sure they must be aware of the extent of her ignorance in household matters. She ordered only such things as she was absolutely sure of, and she made her interviews with the tradesmen as

brief as possible. One morning there came to her house a collector of ashes "Ash ces" ashees'" she heard him calling in steniorian tones. As the cry was repeated again and again she became more and more perplexed as to what "ash ees" meant. Finally, she went to the gate in the rear and opened it. 'Ash-ees?' came in gutteral question from the man.

The young wife hesitated for a moment; then, drawing herself up to a dignified attitude, she replied coldly: No. I don't think I care for any today."-Harper's Weekly. ...

A Song Sparrow's Gratitude.

"It is a rare occurrence for animals in a wild state to select man for a companion and friend, yet well as henticated instances been done are a matter of record." says the Courier-Journal The following incident is vouched for by a young woman who is a close and accurate observer - Last week my brother, a lad of 12, killed a snake which was just in the act of robbing a song sparrows nest. Ever since then the male sparrow has shown his gratitude to George in a truly wonderful manner "When he greek into the garden the sparrow will fly to him. sometimes alighting on his head at other times on his shoulder, all the while pouring out a tumultuous song of praise and gratitude. It will accompany him about the garden never leaving him until he reaches the garden gate. George, as you know, is a quiet boy, who loves animals, and this may account in a degree for the sparrow's extraordinary actions

Whom Could He Mean? of happened last evening to be talk ing politics with a physician—a good physician and one I trust, says a writer in the Boston Transcript. Presently he said: "Did you ever hear of G

"Who's he"" I asked. "Oh," exclaimed the doctor, "G. P. I. isn't a politician; it's a disease -- general paralysis of the insane."

Then he explained that the malady begins with delusions of grandeur, that the patient thinks himself great, that he conceives enormous ambitions, undertakes colossal enterprises, displays frantic energy. Only, he accomplishes nothing.

Usefulness of the Bachelor. The bachelor is a useful person in

this world. A woman who has reasoned the whole thing out concludes that he contributes indirectly to the happiness of her sex. Her view of it is this: "I don't know why one's husband's bachelor chums should, as a rule, be so deadly dull, but they usually are, and, as a matter of fact, it was probably their duliness which originally drove him into matrimony, only he has not the sense to see it." There would be fewer married if it weren't for the bachelors.

Way He Wanted Her. "Stop!" commanded Mrss' Nurox, with a disdainful sniff. The idea of your proposing to a lady in my station of life. You ought to know

"Well" replied Mr. Hunter, "I do know better, but not either."

Encouraging Him. "Really," said Mr. Timmid, "I've

never dreamed of kissing a girl against her will. I never-"How fortunate!" exclaimed Miss. Patience. "Dreams go by contraries,

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

très "rénaudue en Louisiane et dans tons les Etats du Bude Pr publishté offre dons les symmetres exceptionnelle. Prix de l'abonnement une l'annielle Edité de Onetidionne 139 Av Cairie: bet comade!" y Bs.Qo.